

Chapter 258 Discrimination

Melissa was about to say something when a voice suddenly said from behind her, "It's okay. I'm going to work."

That voice...

Melissa turned despite herself and met Everett's eyes.

She quickly tried to look away in panic, but Everett kept staring straight into her eyes.

The atmosphere suddenly became thick and uncomfortable.

Vivienne could tell that there was something between them.

She smiled. She opened the lunch boxes for the kids and teased the two adults, "What's wrong with you two? Last night..."

"Nothing!" Everett interrupted before his mother said more. He stood up and straightened his tie. "Enjoy your meal. I have work to attend to."

"Okay, see you, Mr. Mayfield," Lindsey said and waved at him, her eyes shining brightly. "It has been long since you played with us."

"I promise to play with you later today," Everett said in a soft voice and left.

After what happened last night, he realized that he had to take responsibility. If he wanted to protect Melissa and the children, he had to find all the people working against them.

As soon as he entered the elevator, Melissa slipped in before the door closed.

She looked up at the man in front of her and said fiercely, "Everett, I remember sleeping alone last night. Why did you do it?"

"Do what?" Everett raised his eyebrows and stepped closer to her. "I did a lot of things last night. So, what exactly are you talking about?"

Bastard! Melissa almost cursed him aloud.

"I'm talking about the fact that you slept in the same bed as me last night."



"What should I say? Lindsey clearly said there was no spare bed in the room," Everett said with an innocent shrug.

"But there was a sofa. If you didn't want to sleep on it, you should have woken me up, and I would have gladly slept on it. But no, you..."

"Well, I didn't want to!" he said simply and then lowered his voice before adding, "It's not like we haven't slept in the same bed before."

"Shut it!" Melissa hissed angrily. Why was he being so shameless?

"Well then, thank you for helping me, but I'd appreciate it if in the future, you kept your distance from me," she snapped and walked out of the elevator as soon as it opened.

As she stepped out, she felt like she was free.

After that, Melissa went straight to the competition site.

If Leilany hadn't reminded her about it, she would have completely forgotten. Today, three from each group would be selected for the finals.

"Hi, Melly!" Leilany waved her over. "Why are you so late? The drawing is about to start. If you had come any later, you wouldn't have been qualified for the competition."

"But the message said the competition would be tomorrow," Melissa explained in confusion. She took out her phone and looked at the message again.

"What's going on?" Leilany asked when she saw Melissa's message.

She also took out her phone to check and showed it to Melissa.

"Mine says it's today."

Could this be an act of discrimination? Melissa frowned. This wasn't right.

The same message should have been sent to everyone. If it wasn't, it only meant one thing... This was a deliberate act.